tary of state.

ne when Hamilton Fish was secre-

tary of state.

"Mr. and Mrs. Fish," she said, "had a grand air, an old-fashioned courtesy, that introduced a new note into Washington society. They taught Washington a lesson. They left it a city of better manners and gentler speech than it had been on their entry.

"It has been said that Mrs. Fish sometimes carried her high ideas of

sometimes carried her high ideas of courtesy too far. With that stricture I agree heartily. Mrs. Fish's courtesy



THIS WEEK AT THE THEATRES.

day, Saturday and Saturday mat-inee, Bittner company in
 Galley Slave."

"The Beggar Student," which has been called "the greatest of comic operas," will be presented at the Salt evenings and Tuesday matinee by the Brigham Young University Opera company of Provo Half of the proceeds tomerrow night will go to the Univer-sity of Utah gymnasium. The cast is

Simon Simonovitch, the Beggar Student

Countess Laura

Miss Hazel Taylor, Soprano
Countess Bromilava

Miss Pearl Boren, Soprano
Miss Pearl Boren, Soprano

A few weeks later Napoleon received Countess Eva PoppoffskiMiss Florence Jepperson, Alto

on Thursday, and which will run for three nights and Saturday matinee, the management promises the richest costumes ever seen in popular priced productions. Among the well known favorites with this company are Mr. Harry Farhney, Mr. Theo Lorch, Mr. Harry Farhney, Mr. Theo Lorch, Mr. W. W. Bittner, Mr. "Jimmy" Ellis, Mr. Martin Franklin, Miss Cecil Fay and Nellie Bittner. Among the new faces seen will be Miss Edith Campbell, late with White Whittlesey company; Miss May La Reno, Mr. Harry Emerson, Mr. Richard La Reno, Mr. William Myers, Mr. Burton Cummings and Mr.

John J. McNally relates a story con-

her betrothed is the faithless husband, and, without waiting to investigate, marries the Earon DuBois, who has previously offered her his hand. Returning from the ceremony, she meets Norcott. Explanations followed and she sees how she has wronged him and herself by her act of pique. Later it is learned that the baron is the faithless husband, and, as he never secured a divorce from the woman he deserted, his marriage with Ciecly is void, Nor-count in her forthcoming memoirs of his marriage with Cicely is void No

was put on for the first time last Monday night in the Chestnut street theatre, Philadelphia. It is called "The the star.
Both the book and the music are by

Both the book and the music are by Philadelphians. The snipiration for the former, F. J. Paimer found in the recent attempt to unseat Senator Smoot. The publicity gained by Elder Smith, the Mormon of many marriages, and still more numerous progeny, has been seized upon for the plot of the operetta, with the scene laid in Salt Lak Elder Jones, unable to make good his

poker losses to Elder Smith, agrees to let the son of the former marry his twelve daughters. The inevitable tramp is there to get mistaken for the production of this kind is comp

When the new theatre being erected by the Saltair management is com-pleted it is promised that the very best class of standard plays will be offered pleted it is promised that the very best class of standard plays will be offered by the new stock company, which is to remain there all summer. The new theatre will be complete in every detail and will cost about \$10.000. The stage will be as spacious as the downtown theatres and will be entirely enclosed. The auditorium proper will be completely protected from the elements, so that matinees may be given with comfort to the return of tallow candles. "In the selection of the play there was difficulty in finding one which did not require more than four personages, which was the number in our little company. At last we decided to play three small pieces, each in one act. The chief one was a French comedictate of the play there was difficulty in finding one which did not require more than four personages, which was the number in our little company. At last we decided to play three small pieces, each in one act. The chief one was a French conceitet a great difficulty was to find a wardrobe. ents, so that matinees may be given with comfort to the patrons. The ven-tilation will be so arranged that it will France. the theatre an ideal place to spend an the theatre are raced place to spend an evening. The class of productions will be the popular style, embracing such well known favorites as "Camille." "The Gambler's Daughter," "Frou Prou," "Romeo and Juliet," "Shenan-toah," "Woman Against Woman," "Held by the Enemy," and many others not attempted by other popular price

companies.

S. Connelly, the manager of the E. S. Connelly, the manager of the new Saltair theatre, promises a company of unusual excellence, embracing many well known Salt Lake City favorites. It was the intention to open the theatre Decoration Day with such an attraction as Mrs. Fiske, but the original plans have been so enlarged upon that it will be impossible to have ft in readiness by that time.

Was very pleasant, and seemed struck with my impersonation of the impudent valut in one of the little pieces. This visit had a vital influence on my career, because the stranger was M. Checinski, a famous actor and dramatic author, whose influence afterward started me on my theatrical work in a larger field.

"We gave several performances, which proved such a genuine success." It in readiness by that time.

STORIES ABOUT PLAYERS.

George Ade completed the scenario of his new comedy for Henry W. Savage The piece is in four acts and will be called "The Bad Samaritan." The idea is decidedly novel. A young man of somewhat intemperate habits had his Mr. Savage is reported as being very much pleased with the first instalment and "The Bad Samaritan" will doubtless be produced at the Garden theatre, New York, early in September.

An American who was present at the dress rehearsal of "The Sorceress" in Paris, tells this anecdote:

M. Sardou, the author of the play, was scated at a table in the center of the stage, when Mme. Bernhardt ap-proached him in the gorgeous robes of

the Moorish heroine.
"What are those, my dear?" asked
the playwright, referring to the jingting ornaments on Bernhardt's dress. Are they medallions "They are old Moorish coins," replied

he actress. "Ah," remarked Sardon, "they recall Simon
Student
Mr. Alfred Best, Utah's
Tenor.

Jan Jinitski, Beggar Student
....
Mr. Alma Paxman, Lyric Tenor
General Ollendorf, Governor of
Krakow Mr. McAllister, Baritone
Entirick, a Sailor
....
Mr. Fjilsted, Baritone
Pifke and Puffke, Assistant Jailers
....Allred, Tenor, McAllister, Tenor
Holzheim, Swarfzberg, Hinrici,
Poppenberg, Saxons, aids to
Governor of Krakow
Lloyd, Driggs, Wootten, Fletcher.
Miss Newell
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A few weeks later Napoleon received from the jeweler a superb morocco bound case. Lying on the velvet cush-Count Bogumil

Band on Stage, Citizens, Prisoners, Officers, Soldiers, Nobles, Ladies,
Servants, Pages.

The Grand theatre management has

The Grand theatre management has secured the Bittner company for a summer season in a repertoire of popular plays, two of which will be presented each week at the bargain prices that made the Mack Swain company so popular a few weeks ago and filled the Grand at every performance, viz., 10, 20 and 30 cents.

"A musical farce called 'Boys and Girls,' by John J. McNally, was sent on the road by Rich and Harris," remarked Julian Mitchell the other day, "and the late Steve Cooney, husband of Lottic Collins, of "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye' fame, was the manager. Otis Harlan was the star and I was the star a

Mr. Richard La Reno, Mr. William Myers, Mr. Burton Cummings and Mr. Hareld Vaughn.

"The Galley Slave" is the story of a young American artist who, while studying abroad, meets a party of American tourists and becomes engaged to one of the party, Cicely Blaine. Norcott (the artist) has befriended a poor woman who has been deserted by her husband. The deserted wife, meeting Cicely, tells her of her husband's faithlessness, and, through a misunderstanding. Cicely believes that her betrothed is the faithless husband, spoke English with a German and spoke English and spoke English with a German and spok

Mme. Modjeska will give this ac-count in her forthcoming memoirs of her first appearance on the stage:

"It was in the small town of Bochnia in Poland, that my stage career began onor when discovered in her apartnents.

* * *

There is a new Mormon operetta. It

port, and we pitied these bereaved_ones greatly, but our pity threatened to remain fruitless, for we were poor, wretchedly poor. Then a happy idea came to me. 'Let us,' I suggested, 'or-anize a charity performance for their

ganize a charity performance for their benefit."
"There was in Bochnia at that time a provincial actor. M. Lobojko, and my sister and I had some knowledge of the stage, as two of our brothers were

"We three, and a young student who and a broad line on its upper lid, was spending his vacation in Bochnia, made up our company. There was no hall to rent for the benefit, which was very fortunate, for was could be an added luster to the made-up every seeming. very fortunate, for we could not have afforded to pay rent. There was no newspaper nor printing office in town, so we decided not to advertise at all. For the hall, we obtained a large room in the Casino, a kind of local club, which possessed a small stage. The footlights consisted of a few lamps and

great difficulty was to find a wardrobe for a fashionable lady of Happily, my mother had a gray silk gown-a remnant of better times. It was not easy to transform this into a modern. French looking gar-ment, nor to make it fit me, as my mother was stout and I was very slen

The audience was much larger than "The audience was much larger than we had expected, and our performance was received with surprising favor. But for me the chief event of the evening was the visit of a stranger. He was very pleasant, and seemed struck

which proved such a genuine success that we decided to change our impromptu amateur company; and we be-came a band of strolling comedians, going from town to town through all Galitzia. Thus was begun my stage ca-

E. S. Willard is planning for next season an elaborate revival of Taylor's tragedy, "The Fool's Revenge," which had such a prominent place in the repertoire of Edwin Booth. The play has

emerges entirely rejuvenated and teaches the son things that the younger man had never dreamed of. An undercurrent of love permeates the story. Mr. Savage is reported as being very much pleased with the first instalment and "The Bad Samaritan" will doubt the transport that the content of the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the pleased with the first instalment and "The Bad Samaritan" will doubt the content of the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, that of Bertuccio, the fool. Mr. Willard is engaging an especially strong company to support him, with the intention of making the principal role, the principal role, that of the principal role, that of the principal role, the principal role, that of the principal role, the principal role, the principal role, that of the principal role, that of the principal role, the principal this country.

Clara Morris in her interesting vol-ume, "Life on the Stage," tells this an-ecdote as an illustration of the diligent attention Joseph Jefferson paid to the smallest details in his profession

It was at a western theatre, and Miss



MRS. MINNIE MADDERN FISKE,

Who will deliver an adddress tomorrow evening in Barratt Hall for the benefit of the four orphan charities of Salt Lake. Her subject will be "The Theatrical Trust and Its Effect on Salt Lake."

"My girl, I want to speak to you you have done in a predicament so awkward? Would you have been as

When you make up your face," he went on "you get powder on your eye-lashes. Nature made them dark, so you are free to touch them with ink or po-made. But you should not paint a great band about your eye, with a long lim added at the corner, to rob it of every bit of expression. As to the beauty this lining is supposed to bring try this lit-tle experiment: Make up your face the stage, as two ourselves, as children, lashes of one eye; on the other eye lashes given little improvised plays at made-up eye—a seeming gain in bril-liancy. But now, watching your reflec-tion, move slowly backward and an odd thing will happen. That made-up eye will gradually grow smaller and smaller, until, at a distance much less than that of the auditorium, it will really look more like a round black hole than invihing else, and will be absolutely

* * * Henri Lavedon's play, "The Duel," is he talk of Paris just now. French type of plot. Two brothers-one a physician and an agnostic, the er a priest-strive for the salvation of a woman each loves after his ow fashion, the doctor for the woman as she is, the priest at first for the wo-man's soul. The doctor loves her and the priest finally falls in love with he and is horrified at the moral violations of his cellbacy vows. As it now stands, Paris is talking of nothing else, and a long run is prophesied for the play.

Reginald De Koven and Frederic Ranken have entered into a contract by which Mr. Ranken agrees to write only in collaboration with Mr. De Koen for the next five years. Their first bint work will be "Elvsia," which De Wolf Hopper will present in the Lyric theatre after the close of the run of "Fantana" next September. The Messrs. Shubert pledge themselves to produce one opera a year by Messrs. De Koven and Ranken in the Lyric. * * *

Maxime Elliott's new play by Clyde Fitch, which is to be produced next sea-son, has been named "My Girl, Joe." Mr. Flich will confer with Miss Elliott in London during the summer, and they will go over some of the important

Morris was playing Meenie in "Rip Van Winkle," to her huge delight. At the close of the performance Jefferson took her aside, saying:

"My girl, I want to speak to you will have done in a predicament so

"Mrs. Fish, bending over her, said graciously:
"'Is Mrs. Henry Smith at home?'

se and ready, I wonder, as the wo-

"And Mrs. Henry Smith replied:
'No, mun, she ain't,' and went on scrubbing."

Society presents many terrors to the actor, and particularly to the come-dian, who, as a general thing, has not been trained in the art of entertaining been trained in the art of entertaining or being entertained in the drawing room. It is told of Lew Fields that he was particularly angry one afternoon when his wife informed him that he should run up to a certain house on Riverside drive and pay his respects to the lady, who was about to leave the city. Mr. Fields dressed hurriedly, made his call, and departed. As he returned to his home and mounted the stairs, Mrs. Fields seewled down upon

"Lew!" she cried, in tragic tones.
"Did you call on Mrs. — in that costume? Why, you haven't your neck-

Mr. Fields, tired and worried, made no answer to his wife, but, going into his dressing room and wrapping in a package a bright Easter tie, dispatched it by his butler to the home of the lady, with this written on the reverse side of the card:

"Dear Mrs.—. This tie completes quite in form for a week or so, but soon he got command of his native faculties and acted more superbly than ever. I recalled this to him the other day, and he told me that he has never -: This tie completes "Dear Mrs.

my visit. Sincerely yours "LEW FIELDS."

They say that Lawrence D'Orsay has been pestered continually in the past to allow his portrait to be used in con-nection with a certain breakfast food. hection with a certain breakfast took. He is such a sturdy, healthy specimen of physical manhood that the manager of the breakfast food would like to make the public think he is indebted for his fresh complexion and sturdy frame to the "oats" or "wheat" that is sold under an alluring name familiar to people everywhere.

was stopped by a street beggar, who told me that he had just lost his family in a railroad wreck, and asked me "I'm not such a-aw-bounder as that, don't you know," was D'Orsay's reply. "I attribute my health to my that, don't you know, reply. "I attribute my health to my regular morning tub, to cricket, to swimming, and to aw—good personal habits generally. As for that—aw—porridge you sell, why—aw—I have never eaten a spoonful of such food since I was a—aw—school boy, and, the Lord helping me, I—aw—nevah will, deah boy." 'But aren't you the same man who told me the other day that you had lost your family in a fire?" I asked. "I know it, mum,' he replied.
am one of the most unfortunate gin
men on the face of the earth."

The American colony in the City of Mexico is to have an English-speaking theatrical company next season. Bery Richard Mansfield is said to be one Hope will take a company there in the autumn and open the Renamiciento theatre. Miss Hope will organize a company which will appeal both to Americans and Mexicans—a repertoire organization with vaudeville features. of the most abstemious of actors, hav-ing long ago banished stimulants from

somewhat metuberate me

AT CONEY ISLAND

SUMMER THEATRICAL OFFERINGS

If mad been on their entry.

"It has been said that Mrs. Fish courtesy too fact of her high ideas of courtesy too fact of her high ideas of a guarante of the area of theatried far fine for outcomes too far a stage of the about a wild beast so thoroughly tamed that "ine like receptions, and to these, out of courtesy, many women would come is a cage occupying the whole stage of a stage at Coney Island: the time is should call upon that Mrs. Fish no position to receive her properly it is she did call, woman attended a gish reception, left her card, and a gish reception of the left had the left had t

most 12 o'clock of a Saturday night, the early Sunday forms were being rushed to the presses, there was no time to send reporters to find out the truth, and so the public got no assurance that anything serious had happened the lion-tamer.

The second act in this dramatization of the "eat off your hand" joke I sow performed on the same stage at Coney Island yesterday. Jacques Boniventa has the center, as before, but not again is he the stalwart athlete of a year ago. His face would be pallid but for rogue and his right arm ends in a stump at the wrist. I wouldn't care to warrant the wrist. I wouldn't care to warrant that the lion who now appears as Baltimore is really the one that ate off the tamer's hand, but a surly, snarling brute is pointed out for him among the twenty, and, anyway, he is quite capatwenty, and, anyway, he is quite capable of killing the man, even though attendants are now ready to shoot him with rifles. Boniventa used to carry a sharpened iron bar in his right hand, but he has no right with which to wield a weapon, and he lacks the strength to save himself from an onstrength to save missen from an on-slaught by agility, for he is so weak from illness that he has to go to bed for a rest after quitting the cage. "Why do you keep at it?" I asked. "It's the only trade I know," he re-

Why do you let him do it?" I asked

"Would it be kind to take away his

ob?" he answered.
And the spectators don't hope, but they do expect, that a lion will eat off more of Boniventa, and when it happens they wish to be there to see. It is a pitiful shame for all concerned, excepting Boniventa, and his fault is

Last Sunday's letter described the discovery of the Chinese theatre, at the lower end of the Bowery, by autocar tourists from upper Broadway. Next Monday those same seekers of stage novelty will make aerial trips to roof gardens to find a new lot of summer extravaganzas. They are devoting this week to the theatrical exploration of extravaganzas. They are week to the theatrical exploration of Coney Island, and an amazing place they find it to be. They see, for example, "The Boer War" as it was at the St. Louis fair, only more so, for it is larger; also, they have a choice between "Fighting Fire" and "Fighting Fire". Flames,' the biggest two indoor shows in America and lighting each other fu-riously, for one is in Luna park and the other in Dreamland, the rival Pikes of Coney Island. Each is equal in extent, in rocodo architecture electro-lighted and in diversity of entertainnents to one entire side of the famous Pike at the Louisiana Purchase expo-sition. The scenes of the opposition fire plays are New York City squares, spaious enough to look the size of reality, there for an hour street traffic and in-idents are incessant. Men. women and children by the hundreds growd four-in-hands—complete wonderfully true representations of street life in Gotham. A fire breaks out in a tensement house, and the process of fighting against the flames and rescuing imperilled persons is illustrated with real firemen and real apparatus. The "Fire Fighters" at St. Louis gave a small and crude show by comparison with these. Twenty of the biggest affairs have been brought here from out there intact, but they no more than hold their own with the brand new disclosures. Luna park and Dreamland don't cover to the care of mortuary horrors: and you can differ seeing nothing more wonderful than a fimiliar optical illusion—in fact, the historic Pepper ghost trick—applied to the turning of a honeymooning couple into skeletons while ghosts serve them with a supper. but it is so cheap at a nickel that you can't feel defrauded.

Of the hundred halls of beer and smoke with stage performances, half oney not can't feel defrauded.

Of the hundred halls of beer and smoke with stage performances, half oney not can't feel defrauded.

The process of fighting against the flames and rescuing imperilled persons is illustrated with real flusion—in fact, the historic Pepper ghost trick—applied to the turning of a honeymooning couple into skeletons while ghosts serve them with a supper. but it is so cheap at a nickel that you can't feel defrauded.

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Of the hundred halls of beer and smoke with stage performances, half oney not can't feel defrauded.

The process of fight in a tense wonderful than a fimiliar optical illusion—in fact, the historic Pepper time—circles around him kicks saucily into his face and finally thrusts her head into his mouth. That is the sensa-time—circles around him kicks saucily into his face and finally thrusts her head into his mouth. That is the sensa-time—circles around him kicks saucily into his face and finally thrusts her head into his mouth. That is the sensa-time—circles around him kicks saucil ur-in-hands-complete

or give it to the others. I'm done with

"I ventured to ask why, and he said he feared the growth of the habit."

"I am indulging myself now in an unocent half pint," Mansfield remarked. I am depending upon it for the nerv-

dus energy for my big scene. Soon that will be impotent, and I will need

a full pint, then a quart, then brandy, then—but, don't you see. I must stop it. I intend to play on the nerves and

nergy nature has given me or not at

"He was dreadfully excitable, and no

once since then resorted to artificial stimulants before or during a perform-ance. He said that often, in acting a

particularly heavy role, he takes food,

Rose Coghlan tells a story of a beggar who was certainly ready with an answer. "I was on my way to the theatre," said Miss Coghlan, "when I

but never stimulants.

furter and a gob of sauerkraut in a big hunk of bread at the street stands is 5 cents, and all hot. Such sideshows as don't amount to much cost so little that they can't be regarded as swinand children by the hundreds crowd strolling musicians, scrapping news-boys, automobile collisions, thief-chasers and other exciting turbulences. All manner of vehicles for business and pleasure—handcarts and trolly cars, bi-leasure—handcarts and trolly cars,

songs or composing verse letters to his

It is told of James that on one oc

casion he received from a friend who was aware of his penchant the ap-

we are you Jim? How's your health? suppose you must be rolling in wealth? you remember the time you sprained our knee?

was going to write you my sympathy. like you Jim, and often think of you. Vould it be asking too much for a pass or two?

Mr. Powers sat down and dashed off

Well, I never? This can't be Moore!
I was just going to call at your store.
How is Denver? How are you?
Out here in the West you must feel blue
When your poor dog died I felt so sore!
Still running the men's furnishing store.
Would it be asking too much for a couple
of ties?

This story of Raymond Hitchcock

ow playing in Henry W. Savage's ew comic opera, "The Yankee Consul," s going the rounds: Mr. Hitchcock spent the summer

months on the other side of the At-lantic, and in the course of his travels he struck a little town in southern

One morning Hitchcock, coming down

to breakfast at the little inn in which he was staying, was delighted to see the familiar face of a friend. Of course,

the two Americans breakfasted to-gether, and during the meal the friend

requent injuiries as to the

dian's success in the role of King

Well, I never! This can't be Powers! I've been thinking of you for a coupl

ended greeting:

this fashion:

pagne.
"'Take it,' he said, 'drink it yourself songs or composing verse letters to be

FRANKLIN FYLES

Now, that is a forbidden question to begin with, and it indicates that say isn't going to tackle your family name at all. But her black eyes are gazing into mine so deeply that I feel the uses lessness of complaint or concealment; so I tell her that the initial is F. I obey quickly, too, when she bids me take her hand and press it once for each letter in the name.

"The letters will pass from your mind to mine as you speak them to yourself."
she says.

Thus, you see, she gets from me the first letter and the number of the letters, which are eight. Her training for her fob has included the memorizing of a long list of Christian names. With her disengaged hand tapping her forehead, and a slight spasm of thought length.

"Is it Frederic?" she ventures. "No, it is not Frederic. Please press my hand; gain—once for each letter—as you pronounce it distinctly in your mind. So, Now it is coming to me. Is it Francis-or Franceis?"

Now I perceive that she has been taught the deaf mute system of lipreading and has caught F-r-a-n correctly. She asks me to press her hand slowly again and fix my thought mitently on the letters one by one. I do that, but am careful not to let my lips stir. She frowns thereat, but runs through her memory again for eightletter names beginning with F. Suddenly she hits it right with Franklin.

"A neat trick." I remark, chattily, "and by chance you first tried my father's name. Frederic."

But she won't be tempted to slightiner role of seeress. "That was because your father's name came into your mind and misled mine." she said, with a smile of cold superiority.

The trick is not always played so easily as that, but utter failures are called mine to the stage. She may be a failed the proportion and the minute at the top note in stone. Further along the beach, at Brighton was followed by a fight with guardinas time. Further and when the modern Jack Shepand was shown in convict strines breaking stone.

Further along the beach, at Brighton and Manhattan, vaudeville theatres, will be opened in June at

The trick is not always played so easily as that, but utter failures are infrequent and the demand for returns of the quarters are so rare that the rebate doesn't worry the manager. He is accumulating enough money this summer to capitalize a dramatic venture next winter.

Acres of Coney Island are occupied by amusement concerns too familiar to describe again, although the chutes are steeper, the loops are doubled, the carousals' beasts of burden cavort more spiritedly, the suspended airships circle more rapidly and the gravity railways have longer routes through

carousals' beasts of burden cavort more spiritedly, the suspended airships circle more rapidly and the gravity railways have longer routes through new scenes of terror or pleasure. A full money's worth is the rule everywhere in diversions and refreshments. The fakes and extortions of the St. Louis Pike are not here. A Sherry or Delmonico grade of meal may be bought at Sherry-Delmonico prices in one or another of the finely outfitted restaurants, and the cost of a frankfurter and a gob of sauerkraut in a big her somehow, and too plenteously to send out from cylinders; she doesn't lose her balance in walking, and her face sometimes stirs its painted sur-face into human expressions; and, alto-gether, I suppose I have no good ground to doubt that she is alive, but very,

In another makeshift theatre intense melodrama is offered in "The Heroine of the Jungle," the principal actress whereof goes into a cage with a lion and dances. He is a big. lazy, blinking eavern of mortuary horrors; and you old fellow, and he sits indifferent to the

nervous and irritable on the stage."
said the actor. When he first played the Baron Chevrial he always had half pints of champagne in his dressing room, and every night before he undertook the supper scene he braced himself with one of the little bottles of wine. One night I went into his room—I was a mere cub walking on as one of the guests at the ballet's banquet—and he handed me the whole basket of chambagne.

ningham," has been secured for the company at Proctor's Fifth Avenue theatre. New York. She will make her first appearance tomorrow in "The Governor of Kentucky."

If there is one thing that James T. Powers had rather do than cut up upon the stage, it is to write rhymes. He spends a good part of his time on the train, in hotels, in his dressing proom, fixing up verses for his topical process. Much surprised, Mr. Hitchcock tore

open the missive, and scrawled upon it in a mixture of bad French and worse English was the following: "Death to all kings! We give you two hours to leave the country. Then death. Go, ere it is too late!"

Mr. Hitchcock says that he went.

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Ben Greet and his "Everyman" players received a shock one day—in literary Boston at that—of which he tells s follows:

"'Everyman' was playing in Boston. The house was full and the play just begun. Everyman in his sombreness begun. Everyman in his sombreness and Death in his ghostliness were on the stage, when a lady sitting in the stage box suddenly remarked to her companion in a voice perfectly audible reply to the request for "two" after to the actors: 'And which do you sup-pose is Foxy?'
"Needless to say we were mystified

until we remembered that 'Foxy Grandpa' was playing in the theatre next door. The lady on her way to see it had mistaken the house and entered the wrong one."

At a first night at a Broadway theatre recently the first couple to appear presented a pass. The doortender, an old-timer, told them they would have to wait a minute or so. "Why should we wait?" asked the man. "The theatre is open." "Well, if you must know." replied the doorkeeper, "this is the first night of a new show. If I were to admit you, a man with a pass, as the first pass, as the first night of the couple of t mit you, a man with a pass, as the first comer, the show would be doomed be-fore the curtain went up. That's an old doorkeeper superstition, and a true one. There, now that I've taken a pair of seats that have been paid for you may Now it happened that the waiters at enter.

this particular inn were members of one of the most rabid bands of anar-Ellis Jeffries, an English actress who one of the most rabid bands of anarchists in all the country. They were ignorant and knew practically no English, but one word they did know and that word was "king," and it affected them like a red rag does a Spanish bull.

The constant the of the ward in the The constant use of the word in the every season for the next five years.